

# Architect

by Angie

Vincent regarded the latest magnet, delivered in a plain white envelope.

The image was singularly beautiful and of another place he would never see, this time in New York. He turned it over and re-read the caption on the back.

*“Frank Lloyd Wright, architect. Interior view of the Solomon R. Guggenheim Museum, New York, 1959.”*

It was evocative of his world, yet universal. Was it a message? Who knew this would intrigue him, get him thinking?

He only knew one candidate. He put that thought away; it was too disturbing. He dare not ask Catherine.

Vincent placed it carefully.

